
Wait, Work, Win.

'97.

Gould's = Academy,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Graduating Exercises and Concert.

**ODEON HALL, THURSDAY EVENING,
JUNE 3.**

NEWS PRINT, BETHEL, ME.

Programme.

Prayer.

1. Summer Fancies, *O. Metra*
CHORUS.
2. TRIO—A Little Peasant Maid, *Lohr*
MRS. FINNEY, MISSES GROVER
AND PURINGTON.
3. DUET, *Selected*
MRS. FINNEY AND MISS FROST.
4. ESSAY—The Path of Life,
WINIFRED HALL.
Literary Course
5. QUARTETTE—'Tis But the Sparrow's
Song, *Otto*
MRS. TUELL, MISSES FROST,
GROVER, AND PURINGTON.
6. SOLO—Thine Eyes so Blue and Tender,
MR. BENNETT C. SNYDER.
7. QUARTETTE—The Broken Pitcher,
MRS. FINNEY, MISSES FROST,
GROVER, AND PURINGTON.

8. Voices of the Woods, *Rubenstein*
CHORUS.
9. DUET—Merry June, *Vincent*
MISS GROVER AND MR. SNYDER.
10. QUARTETTE—Where are You Going
to My Pretty Maid? *Hill*
MRS. FINNEY, MISSES FROST,
GROVER, AND PURINGTON.
11. ESSAY—Character,
ETHEL MARIE RICHARDSON.
Classical Course
12. *Prison Scene from *Il Trovatore*.
13. Presentation of Diplomas.
14. Class Song.

*Prison Scene from *Il Trovatore*.

The Troubadour, Mr. Snyder,
Leonora, Mrs. F. B. Tuell.

Miserere—Chorus of Nuns. The scene opens with the Miserere sung by an invisible chorus who are praying for the peace of a passing soul. Leonora seeking her lover, but not knowing of his approaching execution, listens with sad wonder—asking herself for whom are they praying? Suddenly, high above her, from a stone tower, floats the voice of her doomed lover, and the dreadful truth is thus revealed.

Class Song.

ALICE EMMA PURINGTON.

AIR: MY MARYLAND.

Oh, friends so true! Oh, friends so true!
The time has come for parting.
We feign would pause and linger more,
Upon the days that are of yore.
Oh, friends so true! Oh, friends so true!
The time has come for parting.

Oh, dear old Gould's! Oh, dear old Gould's!
Your memory ere we'll cherish.
And when in life's wild, restless throng,
Of thee shall ever be our song.
Oh, dear old Gould's! Oh, dear old Gould's!
Your memory ere we'll cherish.

Oh, schoolmates dear! Oh, schoolmates dear!
With one farewell we sever.
And now we part to walk no more,
Along our schoolday's pleasant shore.
Oh, schoolmates dear! Oh, schoolmates dear!
With one farewell we sever.

And now to schoolmates, teachers, dear,
We breathe a farewell tender.
We part from scenes that are so dear,
From teachers, friends, and schoolmates
near.

And now to schoolmates, teachers, dear,
We breathe a farewell tender.—FAREWELL.